

JUN 16 1924

©CIL 20307

THE DESERT SHEIK

Photoplay in six reels

a screen version of

From the Story "The Tragedy of the Korosko"

by Sir A. Conan Doyle

Scenario by Alicia Ramsey

Directed by Tom Terriss

Author of the Photoplay (under section 62)
Truart Film Corporation of U.S.

"The DEER SLIK"

From THE TRAGEDY OF THE KORO

Sir A CONAN

STARRING

WAVE
HAW

NIGHT
PEDRO

A TOI
PRO



AN A.C.&R.C.BROMHEAD Production

RELEASED BY

TRUART FILM CORPORATION

M.H. HOFFMAN

VICE PRESIDENT

1540 BROADWAY N.Y.C.

THE DEEP STALK

From THE TRAGEDY OF THE KORDOFO

Sir A CONAN DOYLE

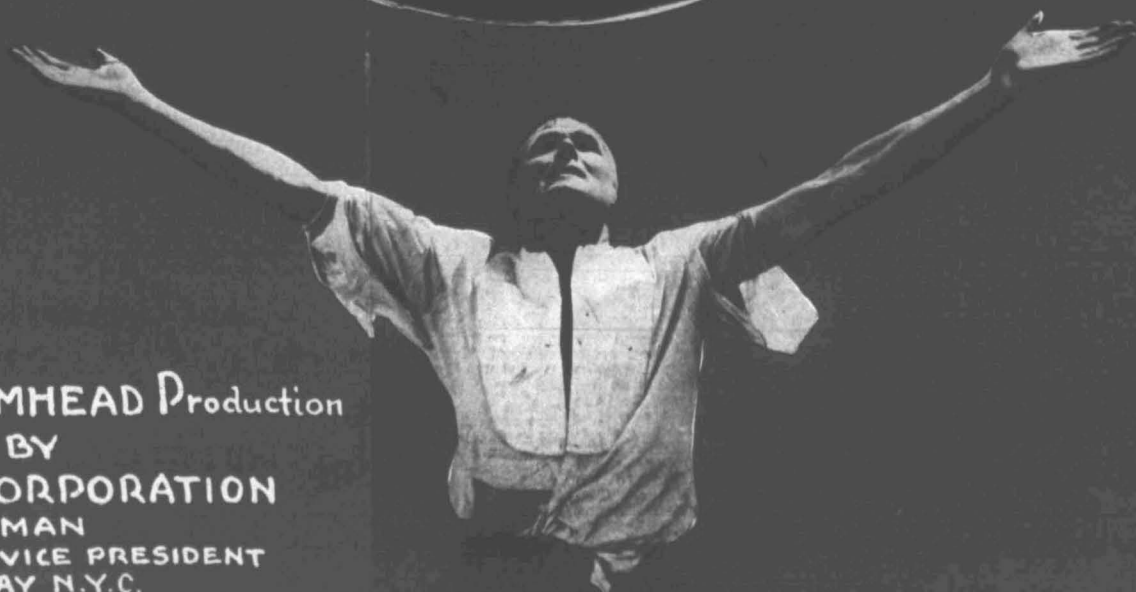
STARRING

WANDA
HAWLEY

WITH

NIGEL BARRIE
AND
PEDRO DE CORDOBA

A TOM TERRISS
PRODUCTION



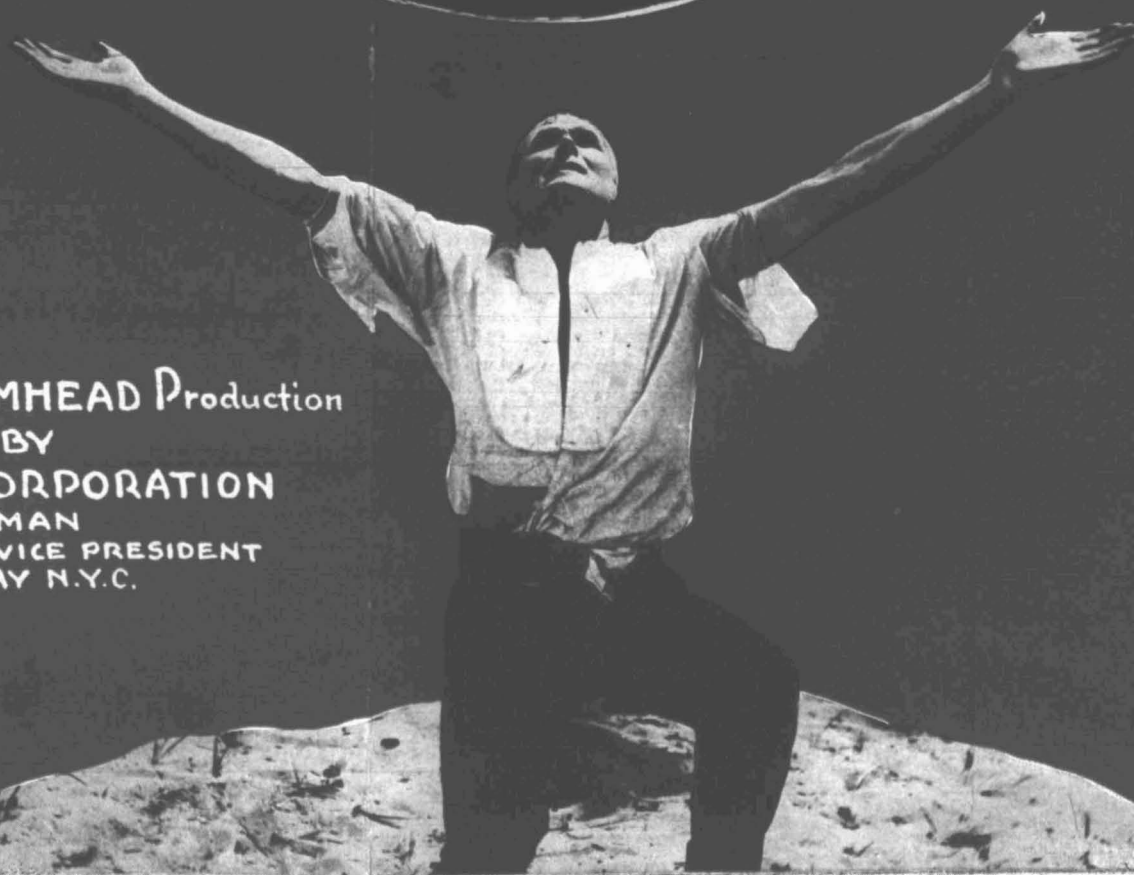
C. BROMHEAD Production
RELEASED BY
FILM CORPORATION
M. HOFFMAN
VICE PRESIDENT
BROADWAY N.Y.C.

STARRING

WALLY
HAW

NIGHT
PEDRO

A TON
PRO



AN A.C.&R.C.BROMHEAD Production
RELEASED BY
TRUART FILM CORPORATION
M.H.HOFFMAN
VICE PRESIDENT
1540 BROADWAY N.Y.C.

STARRING

WANDA HAWLEY

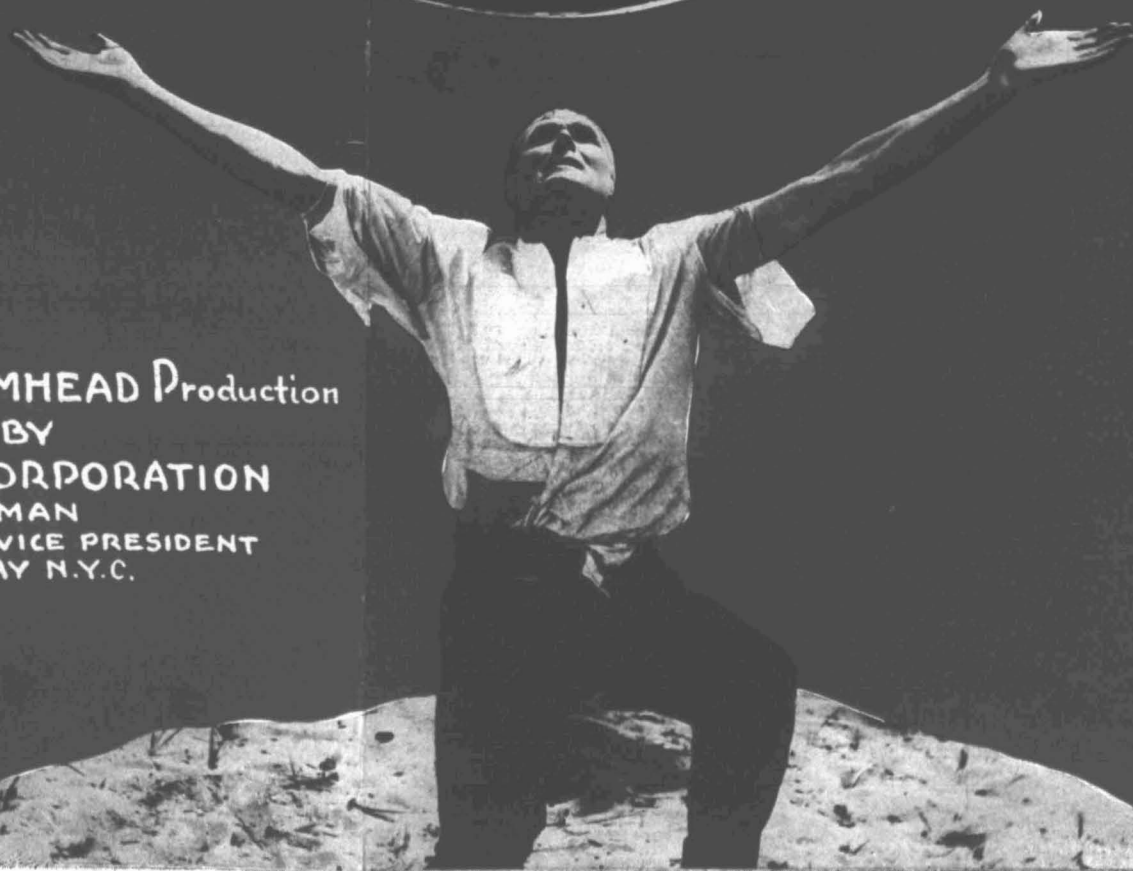
WITH

NIGEL BARRIE

AND

PEDRO DE CORDOBA

A TOM TERRISS
PRODUCTION



C. BROMHEAD Production
LEASED BY
FILM CORPORATION
I. H. HOFFMAN
VICE PRESIDENT
BROADWAY N.Y.C.



Truart presents

WANDA HAWLEY

WITH

©CIL 20307

Nigel Barrie and Pedro de Cordoba

IN

“THE DESERT SHEIK”

from “The Tragedy of the Korosko”

BY

SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

A TOM TERRISS PRODUCTION

The Story



In the season when leisured people think of leaving the raw climate of Western civilization for the warm zephyrs of the picturesque East, Corinne Adams, a beautiful American swallow, spread her wings to follow the sun and give Cairo, Tutankamen's Tomb, The Sphinx, The Pyramids and The Temple of Karnak the “once-over.”

In England, about that time, Major Egerton, still in the prime of life but over-wrought and over-worked after seven years' campaigning, found it necessary to consult Sir Charles Roden, the leading nerve specialist. Egerton's trouble was the increasing frequency of extraordinary fits of dizziness and spasms of pain, which the specialist immediately diagnosed as a fatal disease, spinal sclerosis—a diagnosis equivalent to a sentence of death within twelve months. Major Egerton's record as a soldier and gallant gentleman was of such distinction that Sir Charles felt more than a professional sympathy for the doomed man, and on the suggestion of his brother, the Reverend Samuel Roden, invited the Major to accompany them on a holiday trip to Egypt.

Corinne's arrival in Cairo fluttered the social doves, and she immediately became the centre of attraction on the terrace at Shepherd's Hotel. Most persistent of her admirers was the affluent Egyptian Prince Ibrahim, whose attraction for Corinne furnished a fit-bit for the gossips.

On the invitation of the Prince, Corinne went to the races and through a mutual friend, Lord Howard Cecil, was introduced to Major Egerton.

It was a case of love at first sight and for the next few days they carefully arranged to see that they were both in the same sight-seeing parties, but when a journey to the Pyramids was contemplated, Sir Charles Roden warned Egerton against going, as the party was going to ascend one of the Pyramids, and a seizure half-way up might result in tragedy. Egerton's sudden decision to remain behind in Cairo was a disappointment to Corinne, who showed her pique by flirting with the Prince Ibrahim. Thus encouraged, Ibrahim employed every Oriental wile to fascinate the American swallow and took advantage of her acceptance of an invitation to visit his Palace to make a passionate avowal of his love and ask her to be his wife. Egerton, however, succeeded in extricating her from this embarrassing situation.

Passing through the aisles of the temple on a visit to the ruins of Karnak, where every broken column threw gargantuan shadows to hide potential dangers, Corinne instinctively took Egerton's arm. Just this little touch of her hand was pregnant with meaning, but it brought Egerton up sharply against his duty as a gentleman to tell her of his fate, yet he felt selfish enough not to utter the confession which might deprive him of her company.

At this time, Egerton had never felt better in his life, and as he told Sir Charles Roden, he was determined to live. On Roden's suggestion they went back to Cairo to obtain a second opinion—but it was no more favourable, and Roden put it to the young Major that he ought not to deceive Corinne. So when the whole party were invited to do the long and picturesque journey up the Nile beyond Wady Halfa, Egerton decided to remain behind in Cairo, but discovering that Corinne had decided to do the same, he changed his mind and accepted the invitation, whilst Corinne, piqued at his incomprehensible change of mood and mind decided to do the same, with the result that when the dahabiyeh had got well out into the river they were both pleasantly surprised to find themselves in company again.

The departure of the party was immediately reported by Hassan to this master, Prince Ibrahim, who decided to follow in his own dahabiyeh.

The earlier part of the trip was most delightful for the tourists, but the courtship of Corinne and Egerton reached a stage where Roden again had to make representations to Egerton. The soldier, very miserable, definitely decided to leave the party at Wady Halfa and in the meanwhile to avoid Corinne as much as possible. Of course, she noticed the change and a “tiff” unfortunately coincided with a visit from the Prince, who had decided that the moment was opportune to catch them up. Corinne adopted the same means of showing pique as before—she devoted her attention to the Egyptian, and in spite of Egerton's representations, accepted the wily villain's invitation to go ashore and see a sand-diviner. The sand-diviner—who was none other than Hassan—was found at a desolate spot where Ibrahim lost no time in declaring his love for Corinne and

him, and give him at least one year of happiness.

Romance was in flower, but tragedy was waiting to blight it. Some of the party who did not believe in wild dervishes and danger, had decided, against the advice of Egerton, to proceed beyond Wady Halfa and make an excursion into the desert. Egerton could not show the white feather, but when they visited the last outpost of organized safety—the camel corps station at Wady Halfa, he persuaded Lieut. Archer to let the party have an escort of six Sudanese soldiers. With the soldiers added to the party they at last reached the famous Pulpit Rock of Abousia in the Libyan Desert. And without warning, Egerton's fears were realized—hundreds of Arabs appeared as from nowhere and opened the attack. Thanks to Mansoor, their guide, the women—Corinne and her aunt—were hidden in a cave and the men put their backs to the wall. Their donkey boys deserted, only to be massacred in their flight. The Sudanese soldiers fought bravely, but fell one by one, and soon the small supply of ammunition was exhausted. Belmont, Corinne's uncle, and Fardet, a French artist, were killed, and the rest of the party overwhelmed and captured to be held for ransom. To save his skin, Mansoor betrayed the women to the Sheik, chief of the raiders, and in a fight to protect them, Egerton was struck down and left for dead, whilst the Sheik proceeded to scurry his captives off into the desert.

Meanwhile, Ibrahim, enraged at being balked by Egerton, had given instructions to Hassan to get men, raid the tourists' boat, “The Korosko,” and massacre all on board with the exception of Corinne; but, of course, the raiders were surprised to discover nobody but the crew on board, and after looting the boat they returned to report to Ibrahim who immediately set out on horseback into the desert on the trail of the tourists.

When Egerton recovered from the blow which the Arabs thought had killed him, he found himself alone in the desert with the dead body of Fardet. The Frenchman, with some vanity, had always carried a mirror, and Egerton, remembering this, found it, and going to the top of a hill started flashing it in the hope that the heliographers of a camel corps patrol, which could not be far away, might catch his signals. And although he did not know it at the time his efforts were successful. The signal was reported to Lieut. Archer who, guessing at the trouble, immediately set out with his corps to the rescue of the party.

Meanwhile, Ibrahim had found Egerton, and with the idea of torturing him a little before he was killed, took him with him on the trail taken by the Sheik.

By nightfall, when the Sheik party camped for the night at an oasis, the sufferings of the captives, after traveling hard across the desert all day, were intense. Just as the sun was setting, Ibrahim arrived and their hopes of rescue were raised only to

be dashed down again when it became apparent that Ibrahim was of the same kidney as the Sheik. But for the moment, Corinne and Egerton had the consolation of reunion, whatever their ultimate fate might be. The Sheik, with an instinctive apprehension of approaching danger, now decided to be rid of his captives, but, with the cruelty of the East, he offered them the alternative of taking the Koran and trampling on the Cross, or death. Bravely the tourists prepared to face death, Corinne and Egerton kneeling side by side happy to find eternal union in death. This was the moment Ibrahim had been waiting for—the women were torn away whilst a party of dervishes prepared to shoot down all the men that were left of the party—Egerton, Sir Charles Roden and the Reverend Samuel.

And whilst the latter commenced to recite the burial service—“I am the resurrection and the life—he that believeth in Me shall never die,” Ibrahim and the Sheik, warned by the silhouetted figure of a Sudanese soldier on a hill in the distance, galloped off into the desert, carrying Corinne and her aunt with them. But the warning had come too late—they were already enveloped, and in the confusion Mansoor redeemed himself by rescuing the women. A few of the dervishes managed to escape, but Ibrahim and the Sheik, finding themselves trapped, put down their sheepskins and took up their positions on them, standing erect awaiting death. Neither giving nor accepting quarter, they were shot down one by one—the Prince last of all.

After this almost miraculous escape from death, all that was left of a party of tourists that had set out so lightly from Cairo, returned to safety under the escort of Lieut. Archer and his Camel Corps.

CAST

Corinne Adams.....WANDA HAWLEY
Major EgertonNIGEL BARRIE
Prince IbrahimPEDRO DE CORDOBA
Miss Adams (Corinne's Aunt)

EDITH CRAIG

Sir Charles Roden, M.D., F.R.S.

ARTHUR CULLEN

An A. C. &

A

A. ST. A. B.

Photographed in the Land of TUT-ANKH-AMEN

Truart presents

WANDA HAWLEY

WITH

Nigel Barrie and Pedro de Cordoba

IN

“THE DESERT SHEIK”

from “The Tragedy of the Korosko”

BY

SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

A TOM TERRISS PRODUCTION

The Story

In the season when leisured people think of leaving the raw climate of Western civilization for the warm zephyrs of the picturesque East, Corinne Adams, a beautiful American swallow, spread her wings to follow the sun and give Cairo, Tutankamen's Tomb, The Sphinx, The Pyramids and The Temple of Karnak the “once-over.”

In England, about that time, Major Egerton, still in the prime of life but over-wrought and over-worked after seven years' campaigning, found it necessary to consult Sir Charles Roden, the leading nerve specialist. Egerton's trouble was the increasing frequency of extraordinary fits of dizziness and spasms of pain, which the specialist immediately diagnosed as a fatal disease, spinal sclerosis—a diagnosis equivalent to a sentence of death within twelve months. Major Egerton's record as a soldier and gallant gentleman was of such distinction that Sir Charles felt more than a professional sympathy for the doomed man, and on the suggestion of his brother, the Reverend Samuel Roden, invited the Major to accompany them on a holiday trip to Egypt.

Corinne's arrival in Cairo fluttered the social doves, and she immediately became the centre of attraction on the terrace at Sheppard's Hotel. Most persistent of her admirers was the affluent Egyptian Prince Ibrahim, whose attraction for Corinne furnished a tit-bit for the gossips.

On the invitation of the Prince, Corinne went to the races and through a mutual friend, Lord Howard Cecil, was introduced to Major Egerton.

It was a case of love at first sight and for the next few days they carefully arranged to see that they were, both in the same sight-seeing parties, but when a journey to the Pyramids was contemplated, Sir Charles Roden warned Egerton against going, as the party was going to ascend one of the Pyramids, and a seizure half-way up might result in tragedy. Egerton's sudden decision to remain behind in Cairo was a disappointment to Corinne, who showed her pique by flirting with the Prince Ibrahim. Thus encouraged, Ibrahim employed every Oriental wile to fascinate the American swallow and took advantage of her acceptance of an invitation to visit his Palace to make a passionate avowal of his love and ask her to be his wife. Egerton, however, succeeded in extricating her from this embarrassing situation.

Passing through the aisles of the temple on a visit to the ruins of Karnak, where every broken column threw gargantuan shadows to hide potential dangers, Corinne instinctively took Egerton's arm. Just this little touch of her hand was pregnant with meaning, but it brought Egerton up sharply against his duty as a gentleman to tell her of his fate, yet he felt selfish enough not to utter the confession which might deprive him of her company.

At this time, Egerton had never felt better in his life, and as he told Sir Charles Roden, he was determined to live. On Roden's suggestion they went back to Cairo to obtain a second opinion—but it was no more favourable, and Roden put it to the young Major that he ought not to deceive Corinne. So when the whole party were invited to do the long and picturesque journey up the Nile beyond Wady Halfa, Egerton decided to remain behind in Cairo, but discovering that Corinne had decided to do the same, he changed his mind and accepted the invitation, whilst Corinne, piqued at his incomprehensible change of mood and mind decided to do the same, with the result that when the dahabiyeh had got well out into the river they were both pleasantly surprised to find themselves in company again.

The departure of the party was immediately reported by Hassan to this master, Prince Ibrahim, who decided to follow in his own dahabiyeh.

The earlier part of the trip was most delightful for the tourists, but the courtship of Corinne and Egerton reached a stage where Roden again had to make representations to Egerton. The soldier, very miserable, definitely decided to leave the party at Wady Halfa and in the meanwhile to avoid Corinne as much as possible. Of course, she noticed the change and a “tiff” unfortunately coincided with a visit from the Prince, who had decided that the moment was opportune to catch them up. Corinne adopted the same means of showing pique as before—she devoted her attention to the Egyptian, and in spite of Egerton's representations, accepted the wily villain's invitation to go ashore and see a sand-diviner. The sand-diviner—who was none other than Hassan—was found at a desolate spot where Ibrahim lost no time in declaring his love for Corinne and

him, and give him at least one year of happiness.

Romance was in flower, but tragedy was waiting to blight it. Some of the party who did not believe in wild dervishes and danger, had decided, against the advice of Egerton, to proceed beyond Wady Halfa and make an excursion into the desert. Egerton could not show the white feather, but when they visited the last outpost of organized safety—the camel corps station at Wady Halfa, he persuaded Lieut. Archer to let the party have an escort of six Sudanese soldiers. With the soldiers added to the party they at last reached the famous Pulpit Rock of Abousia in the Libyan Desert. And without warning, Egerton's fears were realized—hundreds of Arabs appeared as from nowhere and opened the attack. Thanks to Mansoor, their guide, the women—Corinne and her aunt—were hidden in a cave and the men put their backs to the wall. Their donkey boys deserted, only to be massacred in their flight. The Sudanese soldiers fought bravely, but fell one by one, and soon the small supply of ammunition was exhausted. Belmont, Corinne's uncle, and Fardet, a French artist, were killed, and the rest of the party overwhelmed and captured to be held for ransom. To save his skin, Mansoor betrayed the women to the Sheik, chief of the raiders, and in a fight to protect them, Egerton was struck down and left for dead, whilst the Sheik proceeded to carry his captives off into the desert.

Meanwhile, Ibrahim, enraged at being balked by Egerton, had given instructions to Hassan to get men, raid the tourists' boat, “The Korosko,” and massacre all on board with the exception of Corinne; but, of course, the raiders were surprised to discover nobody but the crew on board, and after looting the boat they returned to report to Ibrahim who immediately set out on horseback into the desert on the trail of the tourists.

When Egerton recovered from the blow which the Arabs thought had killed him, he found himself alone in the desert with the dead body of Fardet. The Frenchman, with some vanity, had always carried a mirror, and Egerton, remembering this, found it, and going to the top of a hill started flashing it in the hope that the heliographers of a camel corps patrol, which could not be far away, might catch his signals. And although he did not know it at the time his efforts were successful. The signal was reported to Lieut. Archer who, guessing at the trouble, immediately set out with his corps to the rescue of the party.

Meanwhile, Ibrahim had found Egerton, and with the idea of torturing him a little before he was killed, took him with him on the trail taken by the Sheik.

By nightfall, when the Sheik party camped for the night at an oasis, the sufferings of the captives, after traveling hard across the desert all day, were intense. Just as the sun was setting, Ibrahim arrived and their hopes of rescue were raised only to be dashed down again when it became apparent that Ibrahim was of the same kidney as the Sheik. But for the moment, Corinne and Egerton had the consolation of reunion, whatever their ultimate fate might be. The Sheik, with an instinctive apprehension of approaching danger, now decided to be rid of his captives, but, with the cruelty of the East, he offered them the alternative of taking the Koran and trampling on the Cross, or death. Bravely the tourists prepared to face death, Corinne and Egerton kneeling side by side happy to find eternal union in death. This was the moment Ibrahim had been waiting for—the women were torn away whilst a party of dervishes prepared to shoot down all the men that were left of the party—Egerton, Sir Charles Roden and the Reverend Samuel.

And whilst the latter commenced to recite the burial service—“I am the resurrection and the life—he that believeth in Me shall never die,” Ibrahim and the Sheik, warned by the silhouetted figure of a Sudanese soldier on a hill in the distance, galloped off into the desert, carrying Corinne and her aunt with them. But the warning had come too late—they were already enveloped, and in the confusion Mansoor redeemed himself by rescuing the women. A few of the dervishes managed to escape, but Ibrahim and the Sheik, finding themselves trapped, put down their sheepskins and took up their positions on them, standing erect awaiting death. Neither giving nor accepting quarter, they were shot down one by one—the Prince last of all.

After this almost miraculous escape from death, all that was left of a party of tourists that had set out so lightly-hearted from Cairo, returned to safety under the escort of Lieut. Archer and his Camel Corps.



An A. C. & R. C. Bromhead Production

Scenario by

ALICIA RAMSEY

Photographed by

A. ST. A. BROWN and H. W. BISHOP

Edited and Titled by

ARTHUR HOBBS

AST

WANDA HAWLEY

.....NIGEL BARRIE

.....PEDRO DE CORDOBA

(ne's Aunt)

EDITH CRAIG

M.D., F.R.S.

ARTHUR CULLEN

"THE DESERT SHEIK"

from "The Tragedy of the Korosko"

BY

SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

A TOM TERRISS PRODUCTION

The Story

In the season when leisured people think of leaving the raw climate of Western civilization for the warm zephyrs of the picturesque East, Corinne Adams, a beautiful American swallow, spread her wings to follow the sun and give Cairo, Tutankamen's Tomb, The Sphinx, The Pyramids and The Temple of Karnak the "once-over."

In England, about that time, Major Egerton, still in the prime of life but over-worked and over-worn after seven years' campaigning, found it necessary to consult Sir Charles Roden, the leading nerve specialist. Egerton's trouble was the increasing frequency of extraordinary fits of dizziness and spasms of pain, which the specialist immediately diagnosed as a fatal disease, spinal sclerosis—a diagnosis equivalent to a sentence of death within twelve months. Major Egerton's record as a soldier and gallant gentleman was of such distinction that Sir Charles felt more than a professional sympathy for the doomed man, and on the suggestion of his brother, the Reverend Samuel Roden, invited the Major to accompany them on a holiday trip to Egypt.

Corinne's arrival in Cairo fluttered the social doves, and she immediately became the centre of attraction on the terrace at Shepherd's Hotel. Most persistent of her admirers was the affluent Egyptian Prince Ibrahim, whose attraction for Corinne furnished a tit-bit for the gossips.

On the invitation of the Prince, Corinne went to the races and through a mutual friend, Lord Howard Cecil, was introduced to Major Egerton.

It was a case of love at first sight and for the next few days they carefully arranged to see that they were both in the same sight-seeing parties, but when a journey to the Pyramids was contemplated, Sir Charles Roden warned Egerton against going, as the party was going to ascend one of the Pyramids, and a seizure half-way up might result in tragedy. Egerton's sudden decision to remain behind in Cairo was a disappointment to Corinne, who showed her pique by flirting with the Prince Ibrahim. Thus encouraged, Ibrahim employed every Oriental wile to fascinate the American swallow and took advantage of her acceptance of an invitation to visit his Palace to make a passionate avowal of his love and ask her to be his wife. Egerton, however, succeeded in extricating her from this embarrassing situation.

Passing through the aisles of the temple on a visit to the ruins of Karnak, where every broken column threw gargantuan shadows to hide potential dangers, Corinne instinctively took Egerton's arm. Just this little touch of her hand was pregnant with meaning, but it brought Egerton up sharply against his duty as a gentleman to tell her of his fate, yet he felt selfish enough not to utter the confession which might deprive him of her company.

At this time, Egerton had never felt better in his life, and as he told Sir Charles Roden, he was determined to live. On Roden's suggestion they went back to Cairo to obtain a second opinion—but it was no more favourable, and Roden put it to the young Major that he ought not to deceive Corinne. So when the whole party were invited to do the long and picturesque journey up the Nile beyond Wady Halfa, Egerton decided to remain behind in Cairo, but discovering that Corinne had decided to do the same, he changed his mind and accepted the invitation, whilst Corinne, piqued at his incomprehensible change of mood and mind decided to do the same, with the result that when the dahabiyeh had got well out into the river they were both pleasantly surprised to find themselves in company again.

The departure of the party was immediately reported by Hassan to this master, Prince Ibrahim, who decided to follow in his own dahabiyeh.

The earlier part of the trip was most delightful for the tourists, but the courtship of Corinne and Egerton reached a stage where Roden again had to make representations to Egerton. The soldier, very miserable, definitely decided to leave the party at Wady Halfa and in the meanwhile to avoid Corinne as much as possible. Of course, she noticed the change and a "dip" unfortunately coincided with a visit from the Prince, who had decided that the moment was opportune to catch them up. Corinne adopted the same means of showing pique as before—she devoted her attention to the Egyptian, and in spite of Egerton's representations, accepted the wily villain's invitation to go ashore and see a sand-diviner. The sand-diviner—who was none other than Hassan—was found at a desolate spot where Ibrahim lost no time in declaring his love for Corinne and took her by force into his arms. Again, Egerton saved her—this time at the risk of his own life, for had it not suited Ibrahim's purpose to let the Major live, Hassan would have plunged a knife into his back. After this affair, Egerton made up his mind that whatever happened he was not going to leave Corinne unprotected against another certain attempt to kidnap her. Fate had ordained this as the critical moment—the lovers went to each other's arms and Egerton was obliged to make his confession. But the unexpected happened—Corinne showed that she had more heart and pluck than the social butterfly for which she had been taken and she told Egerton that she was determined to stay with him, to cheer

him, and give him at least one year of happiness.

Romance was in flower, but tragedy was waiting to blight it. Some of the party who did not believe in wild dervishes and danger, had decided, against the advice of Egerton, to proceed beyond Wady Halfa and make an excursion into the desert. Egerton could not allow the white feather, but when they visited the last outpost of organized safety—the camel corps station at Wady Halfa, he persuaded Lieut. Archer to let the party have an escort of six Sudanese soldiers. With the soldiers added to the party they at last reached the famous Pulpit Rock of Abousia in the Libyan Desert. And without warning, Egerton's fears were realized—hundreds of Arabs appeared as from nowhere and opened the attack. Thanks to Mansoor, their guide, the women—Corinne and her aunt—were hidden in a cave and the men put their backs to the wall. Their donkey boys deserted, only to be massacred in their flight. The Sudanese soldiers fought bravely, but fell one by one, and soon the small supply of ammunition was exhausted. Belmont, Corinne's uncle, and Fardet, a French artist, were killed, and the rest of the party overwhelmed and captured to be held for ransom. To save his skin, Mansoor betrayed the women to the Sheik, chief of the raiders, and in a fight to protect them, Egerton was struck down and left for dead, whilst the Sheik proceeded to carry his captives off into the desert.

Meanwhile, Ibrahim, enraged at being balked by Egerton, had given instructions to Hassan to get men, raid the tourists' boat, "The Korosko," and massacre all on board with the exception of Corinne; but, of course, the raiders were surprised to discover nobody but the crew on board, and after looting the boat they returned to report to Ibrahim who immediately set out on horseback into the desert on the trail of the tourists.

When Egerton recovered from the blow which the Arabs thought had killed him, he found himself alone in the desert with the dead body of Fardet. The Frenchman, with some vanity, had always carried a mirror, and Egerton, remembering this, found it, and going to the top of a hill started flashing it in the hope that the heliographers of a camel corps patrol, which could not be far away, might catch his signals. And although he did not know it at the time his efforts were successful. The signal was reported to Lieut. Archer who, guessing at the trouble, immediately set out with his corps to the rescue of the party.

Meanwhile, Ibrahim had found Egerton, and with the idea of torturing him a little before he was killed, took him with him on the trail taken by the Sheik.

By nightfall, when the Sheik party camped for the night at an oasis, the sufferings of the captives, after traveling hard across the desert all day, were intense. Just as the sun was setting, Ibrahim arrived and their hopes of rescue were raised only to be dashed down again when it became apparent that Ibrahim was of the same kidney as the Sheik. But for the moment, Corinne and Egerton had the consolation of reunion, whatever their ultimate fate might be. The Sheik, with an instinctive apprehension of approaching danger, now decided to be rid of his captives, but, with the cruelty of the East, he offered them the alternative of taking the Koran and trampling on the Cross, or death. Bravely the tourists prepared to face death, Corinne and Egerton kneeling side by side happy to find eternal union in death. This was the moment Ibrahim had been waiting for—the women were torn away whilst a party of dervishes prepared to shoot down all the men that were left of the party—Egerton, Sir Charles Roden and the Reverend Samuel.

And whilst the latter commenced to recite the burial service—"I am the resurrection and the life—he that believeth in Me shall never die," Ibrahim and the Sheik, warned by the silhouetted figure of a Sudanese soldier on a hill in the distance, galloped off into the desert, carrying Corinne and her aunt with them. But the warning had come too late—they were already enveloped, and in the confusion Mansoor redeemed himself by rescuing the women. A few of the dervishes managed to escape, but Ibrahim and the Sheik, finding themselves trapped, put down their sheepskins and took up their positions on them, standing erect awaiting death. Neither giving nor accepting quarter, they were shot down one by one—the Prince last of all.

After this almost miraculous escape from death, all that was left of a party of tourists that had set out so light-heartedly from Cairo, returned to safety under the escort of Lieut. Archer and his Camel Corps.

Some days later, whilst Egerton sat in Sir Charles Roden's room in the hotel at Cairo, rebelling against his fate, the specialist was surprised to observe the nerves in Egerton's leg react to an impatient gesture. Something miraculous had happened. Excited as a boy, he made a series of tests, and then, thoroughly satisfied with the results, told Egerton that the Arab blow that had stunned him had proved his salvation—it had set his nerves functioning again and cured his disease.

And an American swallow and a gallant English gentleman went up to Mena House, in the shadow of the Pyramids, to spend the first part of their honeymoon.

INDEX Page

Accessories	3
Advertising Cuts	5
Exploitation	4
Lobby	4
Theatre Front	4
Mailing List	4
Street Stunts	4
Tie-Ups	4
Contests	4
Window Displays	4
Teasers	4
Lobby Display:	
11 x 14s	8
22 x 28s	8
Posters	8
Program Copy	3
What You'll See	3
Catch-Lines	3
Cast	3
Biographies	3
Publicity Cuts	6, 7
Slides	3
Synopsis	2

CAST

Corinne Adams.....WANDA HAWLEY
Major EgertonNIGEL BARRIE
Prince IbrahimPEDRO DE CORDOBA
Miss Adams (Corinne's Aunt)

EDITH CRAIG

Sir Charles Roden, M.D., F.R.S.

ARTHUR CULLEN

The Rev. Samuel Roden.....STEWART ROME

Mansoor.....DOUGLAS MUNRO

Stephen Belmont.....PERCY STANDING

Lord Howard Cecil.....CYRIL SMITH

The Emir, Desert Sheik

HAMED EL GABREY, Sheik of Mena

Lieut. Sutherland, of the Egyptian Camel Corps, appears in command of the Corps in the picture.

Arabs, dervishes, etc., played by natives.

An A. C. & R.

ALI

P

A. ST. A. BRO

Edi

ART

Truart F

M. I

1540

WANDA HAWLEY

WITH

Nigel Barrie and Pedro de Cordoba

IN

"THE DESERT SHEIK"

from "The Tragedy of the Korosko"

BY

SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

A TOM TERRISS PRODUCTION

The Story

In the season when leisured people think of leaving the raw climate of Western civilization for the warm zephyrs of the picturesque East, Corinne Adams, a beautiful American swallow, spread her wings to follow the sun and give Cairo, Tutankamen's Tomb, The Sphinx, The Pyramids and The Temple of Karnak the "once-over."

In England, about that time, Major Egerton, still in the prime of life but over-wrought and over-worked after seven years' campaigning, found it necessary to consult Sir Charles Roden, the leading nerve specialist. Egerton's trouble was the increasing frequency of extraordinary fits of dizziness and spasms of pain, which the specialist immediately diagnosed as a fatal disease, spinal sclerosis—a diagnosis equivalent to a sentence of death within twelve months. Major Egerton's record as a soldier and gallant gentleman was of such distinction that Sir Charles felt more than a professional sympathy for the doomed man, and on the suggestion of his brother, the Reverend Samuel Roden, invited the Major to accompany them on a holiday trip to Egypt.

Corinne's arrival in Cairo fluttered the social doves, and she immediately became the centre of attraction on the terrace at Shepherd's Hotel. Most persistent of her admirers was the affluent Egyptian Prince Ibrahim, whose attraction for Corinne furnished a tit-bit for the gossips.

On the invitation of the Prince, Corinne went to the races and through a mutual friend, Lord Howard Cecil, was introduced to Major Egerton.

It was a case of love at first sight and for the next few days they carefully arranged to see that they were both in the same sight-seeing parties, but when a journey to the Pyramids was contemplated, Sir Charles Roden warned Egerton against going, as the party was going to ascend one of the Pyramids, and a seizure half-way up might result in tragedy. Egerton's sudden decision to remain behind in Cairo was a disappointment to Corinne, who showed her pique by flirting with the Prince Ibrahim. Thus encouraged, Ibrahim employed every Oriental wile to fascinate the American swallow and took advantage of her acceptance of an invitation to visit his Palace to make a passionate avowal of his love and ask her to be his wife. Egerton, however, succeeded in extricating her from this embarrassing situation.

Passing through the aisles of the temple on a visit to the ruins of Karnak, where every broken column threw gargantuan shadows to hide potential dangers, Corinne instinctively took Egerton's arm. Just this little touch of her hand was pregnant with meaning, but it brought Egerton up sharply against his duty as a gentleman to tell her of his fate, yet he felt selfish enough not to utter the confession which might deprive him of her company.

At this time, Egerton had never felt better in his life, and as he told Sir Charles Roden, he was determined to live. On Roden's suggestion they went back to Cairo to obtain a second opinion—but it was no more favourable, and Roden put it to the young Major that he ought not to deceive Corinne. So when the whole party were invited to do the long and picturesque journey up the Nile beyond Wady Halfa, Egerton decided to remain behind in Cairo, but discovering that Corinne had decided to do the same, he changed his mind and accepted the invitation, whilst Corinne, piqued at his incomprehensible change of mood and mind decided to do the same, with the result that when the dahabiyeh had got well out into the river they were both pleasantly surprised to find themselves in company again.

The departure of the party was immediately reported by Hassan to this master, Prince Ibrahim, who decided to follow in his own dahabiyeh.

The earlier part of the trip was most delightful for the tourists, but the courtship of Corinne and Egerton reached a stage where Roden again had to make representations to Egerton. The soldier, very miserable, definitely decided to leave the party at Wady Halfa and in the meanwhile to avoid Corinne as much as possible. Of course, she noticed the change and a "tiff" unfortunately coincided with a visit from the Prince, who had decided that the moment was opportune to catch them up. Corinne adopted the same means of showing pique as before—she devoted her attention to the Egyptian, and in spite of Egerton's representations, accepted the wily villain's invitation to go ashore and see a sand-diviner. The sand-diviner—who was none other than Hassan—was found at a desolate spot where Ibrahim lost no time in declaring his love for Corinne and took her by force into his arms. Again, Egerton saved her—this time at the risk of his own life, for had it not suited Ibrahim's purpose to let the Major live, Hassan would have plunged a knife into his back. After this affair, Egerton made up his mind that whatever happened he was not going to leave Corinne unprotected against another certain attempt to kidnap her. Fate had ordained this as the critical moment—the lovers went to each other's arms and Egerton was obliged to make his confession. But the unexpected happened—Corinne showed that she had more heart and pluck than the social butterfly for which she had been taken and she told Egerton that she was determined to stay with him, to cheer

him, and give him at least one year of happiness.

Romance was in flower, but tragedy was waiting to blight it. Some of the party who did not believe in wild dervishes and danger, had decided, against the advice of Egerton, to proceed beyond Wady Halfa and make an excursion into the desert. Egerton could not show the white feather, but when they visited the last outpost of organized safety—the camel corps station at Wady Halfa, he persuaded Lieut. Archer to let the party have an escort of six Sudanese soldiers. With the soldiers added to the party they at last reached the famous Pulpit Rock of Abousia in the Libyan Desert. And without warning, Egerton's fears were realized—hundreds of Arabs appeared as from nowhere and opened the attack. Thanks to Mansoor, their guide, the women—Corinne and her aunt—were hidden in a cave and the men put their backs to the wall. Their donkey boys deserted, only to be massacred in their flight. The Sudanese soldiers fought bravely, but fell one by one, and soon the small supply of ammunition was exhausted. Belmont, Corinne's uncle, and Fardet, a French artist, were killed, and the rest of the party overwhelmed and captured to be held for ransom. To save his skin, Mansoor betrayed the women to the Sheik, chief of the raiders, and in a fight to protect them, Egerton was struck down and left for dead, whilst the Sheik proceeded to carry his captives off into the desert.

Meanwhile, Ibrahim, enraged at being balked by Egerton, had given instructions to Hassan to get men, raid the tourists' boat, "The Korosko," and massacre all on board with the exception of Corinne; but, of course, the raiders were surprised to discover nobody but the crew on board, and after looting the boat they returned to report to Ibrahim who immediately set out on horseback into the desert on the trail of the tourists.

When Egerton recovered from the blow which the Arabs thought had killed him, he found himself alone in the desert with the dead body of Fardet. The Frenchman, with some vanity, had always carried a mirror, and Egerton, remembering this, found it, and going to the top of a hill started flashing it in the hope that the heliographers of a camel corps patrol, which could not be far away, might catch his signals. And although he did not know it at the time his efforts were successful. The signal was reported to Lieut. Archer who, guessing at the trouble, immediately set out with his corps to the rescue of the party.

Meanwhile, Ibrahim had found Egerton, and with the idea of torturing him a little before he was killed, took him with him on the trail taken by the Sheik.

By nightfall, when the Sheik party camped for the night at an oasis, the sufferings of the captives, after traveling hard across the desert all day, were intense. Just as the sun was setting, Ibrahim arrived and their hopes of rescue were raised only to be dashed down again when it became apparent that Ibrahim was of the same kidney as the Sheik. But for the moment, Corinne and Egerton had the consolation of reunion, whatever their ultimate fate might be. The Sheik, with an instinctive apprehension of approaching danger, now decided to be rid of his captives, but, with the cruelty of the East, he offered them the alternative of taking the Koran and trampling on the Cross, or death. Bravely the tourists prepared to face death, Corinne and Egerton kneeling side by side happy to find eternal union in death. This was the moment Ibrahim had been waiting for—the women were torn away whilst a party of dervishes prepared to shoot down all the men that were left of the party—Egerton, Sir Charles Roden and the Reverend Samuel.

And whilst the latter commenced to recite the burial service—"I am the resurrection and the life—he that believeth in Me shall never die," Ibrahim and the Sheik, warned by the silhouetted figure of a Sudanese soldier on a hill in the distance, galloped off into the desert, carrying Corinne and her aunt with them. But the warning had come too late—they were already enveloped, and in the confusion Mansoor redeemed himself by rescuing the women. A few of the dervishes managed to escape, but Ibrahim and the Sheik, finding themselves trapped, put down their sheepskins and took up their positions on them, standing erect awaiting death. Neither giving nor accepting quarter, they were shot down one by one—the Prince last of all.

After this almost miraculous escape from death, all that was left of a party of tourists that had set out so light-heartedly from Cairo, returned to safety under the escort of Lieut. Archer and his Camel Corps. Some days later, whilst Egerton sat in Sir Charles Roden's room in the hotel at Cairo, rebelling against his fate, the specialist was surprised to observe the nerves in Egerton's leg react to an impatient gesture. Something miraculous had happened. Excited as a boy, he made a series of tests, and then, thoroughly satisfied with the results, told Egerton that the Arab blow that had stunned him had proved his salvation—it had set his nerves functioning again and cured his disease. And an American swallow and a gallant English gentleman went up to Mena House, in the shadow of the Pyramids, to spend the first part of their honeymoon.

INDEX Page

Accessories	3
Admiral Cuts	5
Exploitation	4
Lobby	4
Theatre Front	4
Mailing List	4
Street Stunts	4
Tie-Ups	4
Contests	4
Window Displays	4
Teasers	4
Lobby Display:	
11 x 14s	8
22 x 28s	8
Posters	8
Program Copy	3
What You'll See	3
Catch-Lines	3
Cast	3
Biographies	3
Publicity Cuts	6, 7
Slides	3
Synopsis	2

An A. C. & R. C. Bromhead Production

Scenario by

ALICIA RAMSEY

Photographed by

A. ST. A. BROWN and H. W. BISHOP

Edited and Titled by

ARTHUR HOERL

Released by

Truart Film Corporation

M. H. HOFFMAN

Vice President

1540 BROADWAY

New York

AST

WANDA HAWLEY

.....NIGEL BARRIE

.....PEDRO DE CORDOBA

(as Aunt)

EDITH CRAIG

M.D., F.R.S.

ARTHUR CULLEN

.....RODEN...STEWART ROME

.....DOUGLAS MUNRO

.....PERCY STANDING

.....CYRIL SMITH

Sheik

ABREY, Sheik of Mena

of the Egyptian Camel

in command of the

the picture.

..., played by natives.

This document is from the Library of Congress
“Motion Picture Copyright Descriptions Collection,
1912-1977”

Collections Summary:

The Motion Picture Copyright Descriptions Collection, Class L and Class M, consists of forms, abstracts, plot summaries, dialogue and continuity scripts, press kits, publicity and other material, submitted for the purpose of enabling descriptive cataloging for motion picture photoplays registered with the United States Copyright Office under Class L and Class M from 1912-1977.

Class L Finding Aid:

<https://hdl.loc.gov/loc.mbrsmi/eadmbrsmi.mi020004>

Class M Finding Aid:

<https://hdl.loc.gov/loc.mbrsmi/eadmbrsmi.mi021002>



National Audio-Visual Conservation Center
The Library of Congress